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AVENGERS®

TIME RUNS OUT
VOLUME THREE

HICKMAN
CASELLI

MARVEL NOW!

WALKER
DEODATO
TALAJIĆ

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“WE THREE KINGS”

THE ILLUMINATI

BEAST | HULK/ DOC GREEN | MISTER FANTASTIC | BLACK BOLT | BLACK PANTHER

CAPTAIN BRITAIN | AMADEUS CHO | IRON MAN | DOCTOR STRANGE

S.H.I.E.L.D. AVENGERS

STEVE ROGERS | HAWKEYE | MARIA HILL | WAR MACHINE | INVISIBLE WOMAN | CAPTAIN AMERICA | CAPTAIN MARVEL

NEW AVENGERS

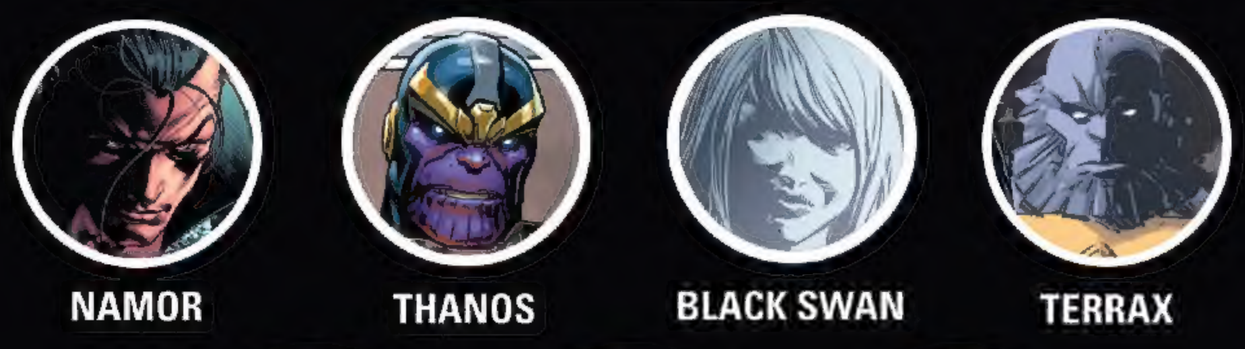
SUNSPOT | CANNONBALL | SMASHER | MANIFOLD | BLACK WIDOW

SPIDER-WOMAN | SHANG-CHI | VALIDATOR | POD | ZEBRA KIDS | A.I.M.

MIGHTY AVENGERS

LUKE CAGE | WHITE TIGER | SPIDER-MAN | BLUE MARVEL | SHE-HULK | POWER MAN | SPECTRUM

THE CABAL



NAMOR | THANOS | BLACK SWAN | TERRAX

MAXIMUS | PROXIMA MIDNIGHT | CORVUS GLAIVE

MEDUSA | SHURI | T'CHAKA

PREVIOUSLY IN AVENGERS

WAKANDA.
THEN.

COME FORWARD, MY SON.

I HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU.

WHAT IS IT, FATHER?

THIS BELONGED TO MY FATHER AND TO HIS FATHER BEFORE HIM.

IT IS A *KING'S BLADE*, T'CHALLA...

AND IT BELONGS TO A KING.

CADIZ, SPAIN.
NOW.

WHAT IS *NAMOR* DOING HERE, REED?

WHAT IS THIS?

DO YOU TRUST ME?

TRUST ME.

HELLO, EVERYONE.

SORRY I WAS RUNNING LATE. CAN I HELP IN ANY WAY?

AGENT RICHARDS... I'M GONNA GIVE YOU EXACTLY *THREE SECONDS* TO DROP THIS FIELD AND EXPLAIN WHAT YOU'RE DOING...

OR I'M GONNA HAVE TO APOLOGIZE FOR WHERE MY TEMPER TAKES ME.

I'LL BE HAPPY TO DO THAT, STEVE...

AS LONG AS YOU PROMISE TO LISTEN TO WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY.

YOU GOT FIVE MINUTES.

SO...THE TWO OF YOU ALL ALONG?

YES.

YOU'RE JUST AS BAD AS HE IS.

WAIT, HOW DID YOU GET BY THE SCREENINGS, SUE? YOU KNEW ABOUT THE HEADSHOP, BUT THERE WERE DAILY SCANS YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW ABOUT.

BECAUSE THEY ARE WHO THEY ARE, AND *WE* ARE MERE MORTALS.

ACTUALLY, IT'S NOT THAT DIFFICULT IF YOU UNDERSTAND EXACTLY HOW THE--

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT.

I--ONCE AGAIN--DO NOT NEED REMINDING JUST HOW CLEVER ALL OF YOU ARE, AND HOW EFFICIENT AND INVENTIVE YOU CAN BE GIVEN THE RIGHT SITUATION...

I REMEMBER PERFECTLY FINE.

NO ONE LIKES BEING DECEIVED, BUT WE HAVE A PLAN, STEVE--TO REMOVE *THE CABAL*...

IF IT ONLY TOOK ONE MORE LIE TO UNRAVEL THE ENTIRE WEB--BUY A MOMENT FOR US TO ACTUALLY TALK--THAT'S SOMETHING WE CAN LIVE WITH, ISN'T IT?

NO, HANK. I CAN'T LIVE WITH ANY MORE OF THIS... AND YOU SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO EITHER.

ALL RIGHT. WHY DON'T WE MOVE ON TO ADDRESSING THE LARGER, MORE SIGNIFICANT PROBLEM, GENTLEMEN?

WE CAN DO THAT TOO, ROBERTO.

WELL, SUPER. CAN I JUST SAY THAT I THINK IT'S *FANTASTIC* WE'RE OVERCOMING DIFFERENCES AND HOPEFULLY COMING TOGETHER ON THIS? SO...

...LET'S HEAR THIS LONG AWAITED SOLUTION TO THE INCURSION PROBLEM.

I DON'T THINK SO-- NOT YET.

NO STICK. NO CARROT. UNDERSTAND?

I WANT IT CLEAR THAT THIS DOESN'T END WITHOUT YOU PEOPLE ANSWERING FOR WHAT YOU DID.

PEOPLE WHO DO WHAT YOU'VE DONE DON'T GET HAPPY ENDINGS.

NAMOR...

IT COULDN'T BE AVOIDED-- DESTROYING THAT FIRST WORLD. IT HAD TO BE DONE. THERE WAS NO OTHER CHOICE.

GIVEN THE CHANCE...I WOULD DO IT AGAIN.

IF YOU THINK THIS IS HELPING YOUR--

BUT IT WAS *WRONG*.

I KNOW THAT. I HAD TO DO IT... BUT IT WAS WRONG.

AND I SHOULD ANSWER FOR THAT.

AM I HEARING YOU RIGHT? YOU'LL SURRENDER? TURN YOURSELF IN?

YES.

THERE WILL BE A TRIAL--YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, DON'T YOU?

I DO.

I DESERVE WHAT IS COMING TO ME. I'M NOT RUNNING FROM ANY PUNISHMENT.

AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, REED?

IF IT COMES TO THAT, I'LL DO WHAT'S BEST...

OR AT THE VERY LEAST, WHAT I NEED TO.

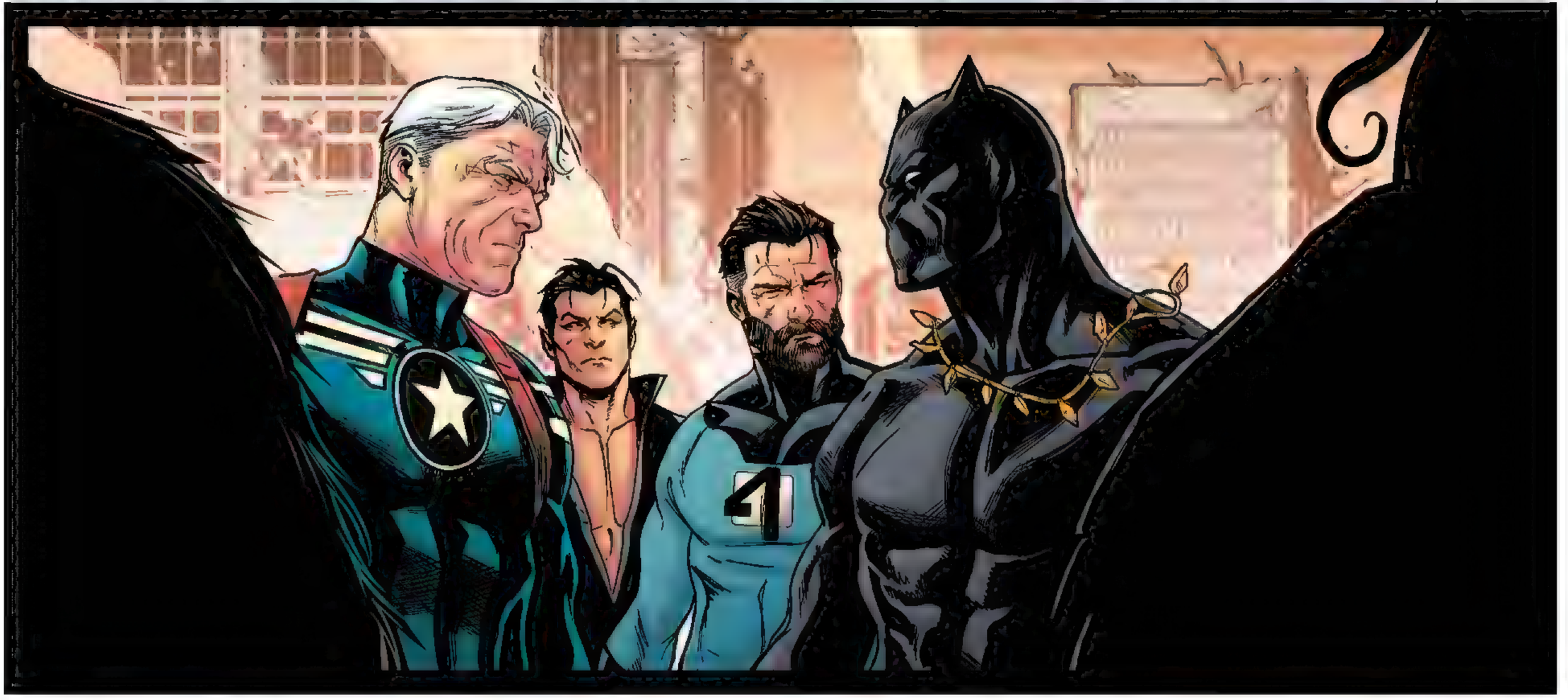
AND THE REST OF YOU THAT WERE THERE?

HANK?

THERE WERE ALWAYS VERY FEW POSSIBLE ENDINGS TO THIS, STEVE. I HAVE PREPARED MYSELF AS BEST I CAN FOR ALL OF THEM.

AND YOU, T'CHALLA--YOU'LL TURN YOURSELF IN?

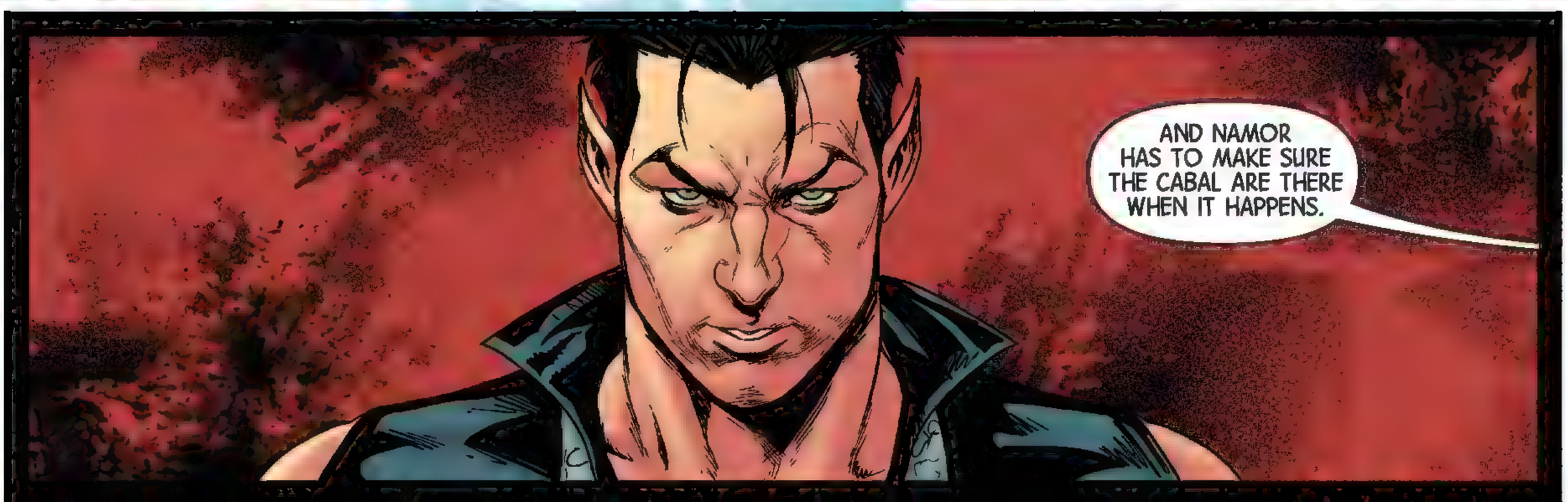
ABSOLUTELY NOT.



WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.
I DON'T CARE. WE'RE NOT PUTTING THIS OFF ANY LONGER. HERE AND NOW, THERE'S NOTHING THAT MATTERS MORE.
ACTUALLY, THAT'S NOT TRUE...

THERE'S A REASON THIS IS HAPPENING NOW... JUST LIKE THERE'S A REASON NAMOR IS HERE.
WHEN I SAY WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS...I MEAN, WE LITERALLY DO NOT HAVE TIME.

IN A LITTLE UNDER TWO HOURS, THERE'S GOING TO BE AN INCURSION...


AND NAMOR HAS TO MAKE SURE THE CABAL ARE THERE WHEN IT HAPPENS.

NECROPOLIS.
TWO HOURS LATER.

07:43:10

IT'S TIME.

HAS IT BEEN DECIDED WHO ELSE IS GOING?

LORD THANOS WANTS US ALL AT THE INCURSION POINT.

THERE IS URGENCY IN THE AIR.

OH? A *CAUTIONARY* COURSE OF ACTION?

HOW SURPRISING.

STAY IF YOU WISH, BUT SOME SURPRISES CAUSE EVEN THE FEARLESS TO PAUSE, NAMOR...

MAXIMUS HAS DISCOVERED SOMETHING... UNSETTLING.

THE CLOCK IS RUNNING OUT, PRINCE NAMOR. TICK TOCK. TICK TOCK.

IT'S IMPORTANT TO BE ***PREPARED*** IN THE COMING DAYS. YOU DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE IS GOING TO BE YOUR LAST.

THERE'S BEEN AN EVENT, AND HE SAYS OUR TIMELINE GROWS SHORTER...

SO NOW YOU UNDERSTAND MY CAUTION, AND WHY THIS NEXT WORLD GETS OUR METTLE AND NOT ONE BIT LESS.

I KNOW... WHAT ***THEY*** KNOW.

I DON'T GO ***ANYWHERE*** WITHOUT MY LITTLE LEXICON OF HOPE.

BUT I MUST SAY...

...THERE USED TO BE MORE *SUSPENSE* AT THE BEGINNING OF THESE THINGS-- I MISS THE NOT KNOWING.

MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST LET THEM COME...DO WHAT THEY DO...

ALL OF THIS IS GETTING REPETITIVE...

AND I'M *ITCHING* FOR SOME EXCITEMENT.

IT ONLY TAKES A SINGLE *SIDERA MARIS* TO SUMMON THEIR MASTERS, MAXIMUS.

BEST NOT RISK A MAPMAKER.

BEST NOT RISK WHAT MIGHT *FOLLOW THEM.*

HERE THEY COME.

THEN.

COME FORWARD, T'CHALLA.

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME?

I HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU, SISTER.

WHEN I WAS A BOY, FATHER GAVE ME HIS BLADE, WHICH BELONGED TO HIS FATHER, THE KING BEFORE HIM.

AND NOW, SHURI...IT IS YOURS.

FOR IT IS A KING'S BLADE... AND IT BELONGS WITH *MY QUEEN.*

SO YOU PLANNED ALL THIS TO COINCIDE WITH AN INCURSION?

YOU PLANNED IT... RIGHT DOWN TO THE MINUTE?

OF COURSE NOT.

DOWN TO THE MINUTE WOULD REQUIRE AN ***ABSURD*** ACCOUNTING OF VARIABLES THAT, I BELIEVE, JUST ISN'T POSSIBLE.

BUT A WINDOW OF HOURS? WE COULD DO THAT.

IN FACT, WE ***DID.***

OKAY. I'LL CONCEDE...IT'S IMPRESSIVE ENOUGH TO GIVE A MAN PAUSE.

EXPLAIN THE REST OF IT TO ME.

FOR SOME TIME, WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO PROJECT OUT WHAT KIND OF INCURSION IS GOING TO OCCUR.

WHAT'S COMING IS A ***MAPMAKER WORLD***, WHICH IS SIGNIFICANT BECAUSE IT'S A COMPLETELY DEAD PLANET. THE PLAN IS SIMPLE--NAMOR IS GOING TO LEAD THE CABAL TO THE WORLD...

OKAY. I'M NOT PRETENDING TO UNDERSTAND THE TOTAL MECHANICS OF THIS--AND MAYBE A LIFE OF SPYCRAFT HAS GIVEN ME AN INCREASED SENSE OF SELF-PRESERVATION--BUT HAS ANYONE CONSIDERED WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY TRY TO ESCAPE THE EXPLODING PLANET?

ACTUALLY, WE HAVE ***YOUR*** AVENGERS TEAM TO THANK FOR THAT SOLUTION, NATASHA.

THEN THEY PAY FOR THEIR CRIMES... FOLLOWED BY US, I SUPPOSE.

YES. ROBERTO GAVE ME ACCESS TO SOME OF THE THINGS A.I.M. WAS DOING AS POTENTIAL SOLUTIONS TO THE INCURSION PROBLEM, AND...

HOLD ON A SECOND.

SAM, DID THE GOOD PROFESSOR MCCOY REALLY JUST *DOUBLE-AGENT* US? SAY IT ISN'T SO.

IT HURTS, SIR. RIGHT HERE.

THE LESSONS NEVER END, CHILDREN. AND WHAT DID WE LEARN TODAY?

MONEY CAN'T BUY YOU LOVE?

NEVER TRUST A BLUE MAN?

ARE YOU QUITE DONE?

NO. WE BOTH TALKED ABOUT IT, AND WE AGREED...YOU LOOKED COOLER AS A CAT.

CAN WE CONTINUE? *PLEASE.*

WHERE WAS... AH, YES--A.I.M.'S ESCUTCHEON... REED?

THE A.I.M. DESIGN WAS ORIGINALLY INTENDED TO PREVENT THE COLLISION OF WORLDS--IT'S A FIELD PROJECTOR THAT CREATES AN IMPENETRABLE BARRIER COVERING THE INCURSION POINT.

THE IDEA BEING THAT IF YOU CAN PREVENT THE TWO WORLDS FROM TOUCHING, YOU COULD--PERHAPS--PREVENT THE CASCADING FAILURE OF BOTH UNIVERSES.

"TWO PROTOTYPES WERE BUILT AND ONE WAS TESTED IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE USING TWO SMALL MOONS.

"IT SUCCEEDED, BUT ANALYSIS SHOWED THAT IT WOULDN'T HAVE HANDLED STRESSES BEYOND FIVE TIMES THE TEST AMOUNT."

SO...BAD FOR SAVING THE WORLD.

BUT PERFECT FOR KEEPING THE CABAL WHERE YOU WANT THEM.

LIKE I SAID, NAMOR WILL LEAD THEM TO THE MAPMAKER WORLD...

THEN THEY WILL SET THEIR BOMB IN PLACE. AFTER THAT, HE'LL LEAVE AND ACTIVATE THE SHIELD--WHICH WE WILL LAUNCH FROM OUR SIDE.

THEN YOU'RE GOING TO BLOW UP THE DEAD WORLD AND THE CABAL ALONG WITH IT?

YES.

THE LAST ACT OF A FREE MAN, I SUPPOSE.

THEN.

ALL THAT REMAINS OF WAKANDA IS ASH AND RUBBLE. SEE, BROTHER...IT'S *ALL* NECROPOLIS NOW.

A CITY OF GHOSTS. A KINGDOM OF NOTHING BUT THE DEAD.

CAN I TRUST YOU TO FINISH THIS?

I COULD DO BETTER-- I COULD STAY.

NO. YOU CAN'T.

THEN YOU HAVE MY WORD, SISTER.

I SWEAR IT.

THIS WAS OUR FATHER'S BLADE, T'CHALLA...

TAKE IT. FOR IT BELONGS TO A KING, AND ONLY YOU ARE KING NOW...

PUT THE BLADE WHERE IT BELONGS.

NOW.

THEY'RE ENGAGED.

WE'RE IN THE CLEAR.

OKAY. *NOW*, ROBERTO...

DOCTOR. YOU HAVE A GO. PLEASE LAUNCH THE PLATFORM.

UNDERSTOOD, SIR. IN THREE... TWO...ONE...

PLATFORM AWAY.

I'VE GOT A FIRM READ OF THE PLATFORM. IT'S SLOWING... SETTLING IN A STABLE POSITION OUTSIDE THE MIDPOINT OF BOTH WORLDS.

SIGNAL NAMOR.

PLATFORM IN PLACE.

BE-BOOP

THE ANTI-MATTER BOMB IS ARMED.

I'M LEAVING NOW.

REED...

WHERE'S T'CHALLA?

T'CHALLA!

I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU, NAMOR.

AND WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU PLANNING ON DOING WITH THAT?

TAKE IT. FOR IT BELONGS TO A KING, AND ONLY YOU ARE KING NOW...

PUT THE BLADE WHERE IT BELONGS.

YOU... YOU DARE?

YOU DARE TO THINK YOU COULD KILL ME WITH A KNIFE?

NO. I JUST PUT THE BLADE WHERE IT WAS SUPPOSED TO GO.

THAT'S NOT WHAT'S GOING TO KILL YOU.

HUH?

OH! BLACK BOLT. WHAT ARE--

FAREWELL!

OKAY. FIRST THE SHIELD...

THEN THE TRIGGER.

I KNOW THAT LOOK. YOU'RE WONDERING...

WHAT AM I *WAITING* FOR?

NAMOR'S BIOLOGY AND GENETICS MAKE HIM INCREDIBLY RESISTANT TO DAMAGE, BUT EVEN HE DOESN'T HAVE THE ABILITY TO SIMPLY SHRUG OFF WHAT WE--AND THE RESULTING FALL FROM THIS PLATFORM--DID TO HIM.

"IT WILL TAKE A SECOND FOR HIM TO FULLY REGAIN HIS WITS...AND I WANT HIM COMPLETELY AWARE OF WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN TO HIM.

"SO WE WILL SPARE HIM A FEW MINUTES."

BECAUSE I WANT HIM TO KNOW--REALLY KNOW--*IT'S OVER.*

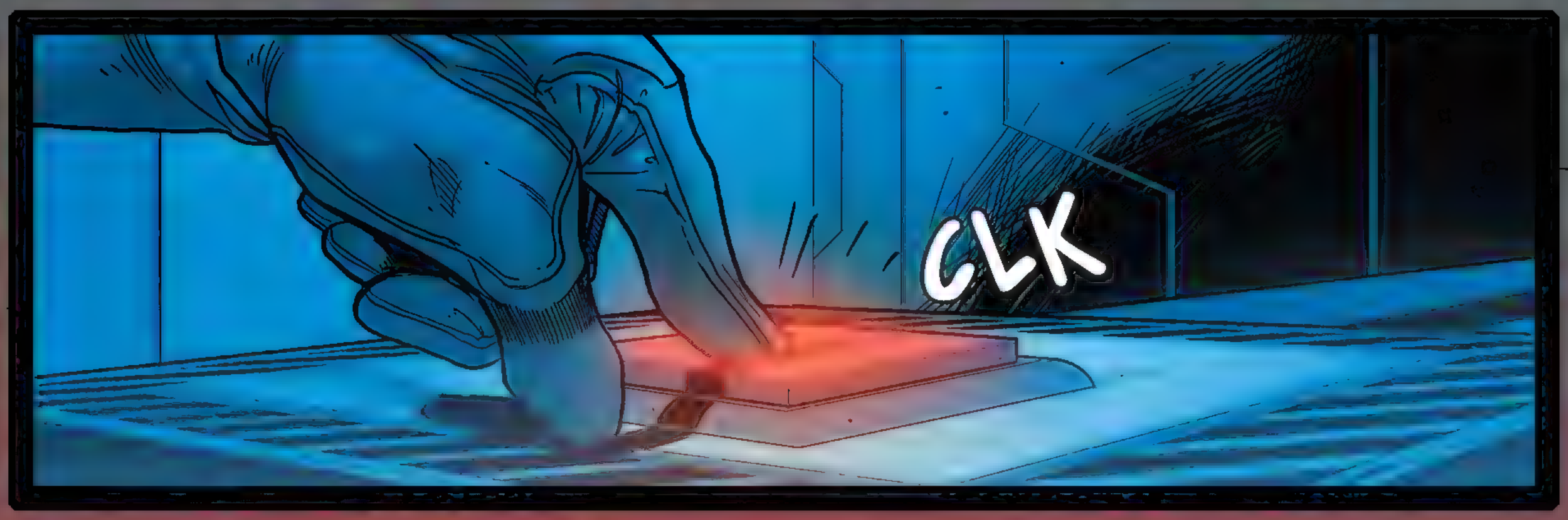
"TO FULLY REALIZE THERE'S NO FORGIVENESS FOR WHAT HE'S DONE.

"THAT THERE IS A PRICE AND HE'S FINALLY GOING TO PAY IT--THAT'S THERE'S NO MERCY FOR MEN LIKE HIM, AND EVEN IF THERE WAS, HE DOESN'T GET ANY.

"I WANT HIM TO KNOW THIS IS HOW IT ENDS.

"AND MORE THAN THAT...

"I WANT HIM TO KNOW... IT WAS ME."


CLK

WHERE IS HE, T'CHALLA?

WHERE'S NAMOR?

HE'S NOT COMING.

SO ENDS THE CABAL.

“8 MONTHS AGO...”

S.H.I.E.L.D. AVENGERS

STEVE ROGERS | HAWKEYE | MARIA HILL | WAR MACHINE | INVISIBLE WOMAN | CAPTAIN AMERICA | CAPTAIN MARVEL

THE ILLUMINATI

BEAST | HULK/ DOC GREEN | REED RICHARDS | BLACK BOLT | BLACK PANTHER

CAPTAIN BRITAIN | AMADEUS CHO | IRON MAN | DOCTOR STRANGE

NEW AVENGERS

SUNSPOT | CANNONBALL | SMASHER | MANIFOLD | BLACK WIDOW

SPIDER-WOMAN | SHANG-CHI | VALIDATOR | POD | ZEBRA KIDS | A.I.M.

MULTIVERSAL AVENGERS

HYPERION | ODINSON | STARBRAND | NIGHTMASK | ABYSS | EX NIHILO

THE CABAL

NAMOR | THANOS | BLACK SWAN | TERRAX

MAXIMUS | PROXIMA MIDNIGHT | CORVUS GLAIVE

DOCTOR DOOM | MOLECULE MAN

PREVIOUSLY IN NEW AVENGERS

ON AN ALTERNATE EARTH AN EVENT OCCURRED THAT CAUSED THE EARLY DEATH OF A UNIVERSE. THIS CAUSED A TINY CONTRACTION, SMASHING TWO UNIVERSES TOGETHER AT THE INCURSION POINT OF THE INITIAL EVENT.

EACH INCURSION LASTS EIGHT HOURS, AFTER WHICH EITHER BOTH WORLDS ARE DESTROYED OR ONLY ONE EARTH IS SACRIFICED, SPARING BOTH UNIVERSES.

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO DETECT WHEN AN INCURSION IS COMING, HOWEVER...INFINITE WORLDS, INFINITE OUTCOMES. IF THIS COULD EASILY BE STOPPED, IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN STOPPED.

THE MAD THINKER HAS FOUND A WAY TO FIND OUT WHO IS BEHIND THIS. NOW I HAVE A PLAN, AND ALL THE PIECES TO BRING IT TO PASS...

...THANKS TO THE ***MOLECULE MAN!***

LET THERE BE SUFFERING AND WOE TO ALL WHO STAND IN DOOM'S WAY.

I'VE BEEN HERE FOR MONTHS NOW, AND I FOUND YOUR LITTLE SECRET.

YOU'RE JUMPING FROM WORLD TO WORLD, LOOKING FOR A REFUGE SO YOU CAN REGROW YOUR LOVED ONES AND GET YOUR FAMILY BACK.

YOU FORGET, TONY STARK, I WAS THERE THE LAST TIME YOU TRIED TO BE A HERO. I WATCHED YOU FALL. AND THEN THE CABAL PUT YOU HERE...IN THIS CAGE.

WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE IF IT HAD BEEN THE SINNU SARRUM... THE ***IVORY KINGS?***

THERE IS NO ESCAPING THIS.

I WANT IT CLEAR, THIS DOESN'T END WITHOUT YOU ILLUMINATI ANSWERING FOR WHAT YOU DID.

IT COULDN'T BE AVOIDED, DESTROYING THAT FIRST WORLD. IT HAD TO BE DONE. BUT IT WAS ***WRONG***. AND I SHOULD ANSWER FOR THAT.

AND THE REST OF YOU THAT WERE THERE?

WHERE IS HE, T'CHALLA? WHERE'S NAMOR?

THE CABAL IS DESTROYED. HE'S NOT COMING.

THE NECROPOLIS.
WAKANDA.

SOMETHING BAD HAPPENED HERE.

LATER.

WHEN YOU LOOK OUT AT ALL THIS--ALL THAT WE HAD A HAND IN...

...WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT, MY FRIEND?

THAT WE ARE ALMOST AT THE END, BUT BEFORE WE REACH IT, THERE IS EVEN WORSE COMING.

I WISH I COULD SAY SOMETHING ELSE, BUT THAT'S THE TRUTH... AND WE DON'T HAVE MUCH ELSE LEFT.

SHOULD I EVEN ASK WHAT ***YOU*** THINK, T'CHALLA?

I THINK YOU ARE RIGHT.

AND I BELIEVE WITH EACH PASSING DAY I GROW MORE AND MORE READY TO FACE IT.

OUR COMPANY JUST ARRIVED.

ARE YOU GOING TO TELL THEM EVERYTHING?

YES.

"IT'S THE TRUTH...

"WHAT ELSE DO WE HAVE?"

LATER.

SO WHAT IS IT WE'RE LOOKING AT?

WE HAVE THEORIES...

BUT IF I'M BEING COMPLETELY HONEST, WE'RE NOT SURE.

WHAT WE *DO* KNOW IS THAT THIS HAS HAPPENED AT EVERY SINGLE FORMER INCURSION SITE ON THIS EARTH.

IT'S A RECENT DEVELOPMENT THAT VARIOUS WORLD GOVERNMENTS, IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE CABAL, HAD KEPT QUIET, BUT GIVEN THE NEW STATUS QUO...

...SUNSPOT AND HIS TEAM HAVE BEEN ABLE TO GAIN ACCESS, HENCE THE FOOTAGE WE HAVE HERE.

WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED POLITICIANS LOVED MONEY SO MUCH?

THE PERTINENT POINT BEING...

...EARLY A.I.M. DATA INDICATES THAT THE APPEARANCE OF THESE DOMES ROUGHLY COINCIDES WITH WHAT WAS THE CATALYST OF OUR RECENT ACTIVITY.

YOU MEAN THE WAY YOU MOVED EVERYONE AROUND THE BOARD AS YOU SAW FIT...

...AND HOW IT ENDED WITH A MAN'S MURDER?

YOU KNOW THAT WASN'T MY INTENTION.

WHAT ABOUT YOU, T'CHALLA?

DID YOU GET WHAT YOU WANTED?

WE SIT WITHIN EYESIGHT OF THE SMOLDERING RUINS OF MY NATION, BARTON.

I DIDN'T GET ANYTHING I WANTED. I HAVEN'T FOR QUITE SOME TIME.

WELL, WHAT *I* WANT...

...IS FOR ALL OF YOU TO STAY ON TASK, WITH YOUR HEAD IN THE HERE AND NOW.

I KNOW IT'S HARD TO HEAR, BUT NO ONE CARES ABOUT YOUR SINS OR ANGER...OR EVEN YOUR REGRET.

I ***WOULD*** CARE...BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME.

TIME. YES.

THAT'S WHAT EVERYONE NEEDS TO UNDERSTAND. I THINK THERE'S AN UNDENIABLE SIGNIFICANCE TO THESE SEEMINGLY UNCONNECTED EVENTS...I SPOKE OF A ***CATALYST.***

THERE'S A REASON FOR WHEN WE ACTED. IT WAS NECESSARY TO DO SO IN THE SHADOW OF A COMING INCURSION.

WE NEEDED THE URGENCY THAT THREAT PROVIDED.

BUT WHY ***THAT*** INCURSION? WHY AT THAT PARTICULAR TIME?

BECAUSE SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENED...

EVEN THOUGH WE WERE ON THE RUN FROM S.H.I.E.L.D. AND IN HIDING FROM THE CABAL, I MAINTAINED A MOBILE VERSION OF ***THE BRIDGE,*** WHICH ENABLED US TO OBSERVE THE MULTIVERSE.

THE COLLAPSE CONTINUED--UNABATED--AND INCURSIONS HAD CLAIMED THE VAST MAJORITY OF UNIVERSES, BUT STILL HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS REMAINED.

THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED--I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT--BUT THE CURRENT NUMBER OF REMAINING UNIVERSES NOW STANDS AT ***LESS THAN TWO DOZEN.***

SO... TIME?

WE ARE ALL OUT OF TIME.

ELSEWHERE.

FWASSSHH

SERENITY CLEARS THE MIND, MISTER REECE... BUT THIS?

THIS IS NOTHING, AND NOTHING BUT DISQUIETING.

NOTHING **NOW,** BUT IF YOU LOOK BACKWARDS YOU'LL SEE THERE WAS ***SOMETHING.***

I LIVED HERE ONCE. SOME SMALL BIT OF ME CALLED IT HOME.

YOU WANTED TO SEE WHERE IT ALL STARTED... WELL, HERE IT IS, VICTOR...

OR DO YOU NEED TO SEE IT MORE CLEARLY?

YES.

THEN YOU'LL NEED TO GET BUSY. I CAN SHOW YOU THE WAY, BUT I CAN'T OPEN THE DOOR.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS, VICTOR?

I DO.

EVERYONE HAS LIMITS...

...EVERYONE BUT *DOOM*.

I'VE BUILT YOUR *DOOR*, MISTER REECE...

...CAN YOU SHOW US THE WAY NOW THAT I'VE OPENED IT?

THE WAY IS DOWN, VICTOR...

...ALL THE WAY DOWN.

"A DOZEN?"

ONLY A *DOZEN* UNIVERSES LEFT?

TWO DOZEN, MANIFOLD. WELL, JUST UNDER...

CURRENTLY TWENTY-TWO, I THINK...BUT PROJECTIONS GET FUZZY WITH THE VARIABLES WE'RE TALKING ABOUT.

WELL, WHAT DOES THAT *MEAN?*

ACTUALLY...

WHY DON'T WE SKIP THE EXPLANATIONS AND JARGON, REED? SINCE, AS YOU SAY, WE'RE OUT OF TIME...

...JUST TELL US WHAT YOUR PLAN IS.

MY PLAN FOR WHAT?

YOUR PLAN FOR WHAT?

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU *THINK?* HOW TO STOP THIS!

YOU *DO* HAVE A PLAN, RIGHT?

I THINK I REMEMBER THE *IMPLICATION* OF A PLAN. AT THE VERY LEAST SOME *VAGUE PROMISE* OF A PLAN.

WHAT ELSE WERE YOU DOING ALL THESE MONTHS WHEN THE CABAL WAS BUYING YOU TIME WITH WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER IF YOU WEREN'T FIGURING THAT OUT?!

RUNNING FROM OUR FRIENDS.

YEAH. WE ALL FEEL JUST TERRIBLE ABOUT THAT.

REED?

IF YOU STARE AT ALL THIS LONG ENOUGH, YOU START BELIEVING IT MIGHT MEAN SOMETHING THAT IT DOESN'T.

BUT THAT ISN'T REAL, STEVE.

IT ISN'T REAL *AT ALL.*

THERE WILL BE ANOTHER INCURSION. AND ANOTHER...BUT THERE HAVE BEEN *CHANGES.*

CHANGES SIGNIFICANT ENOUGH THAT WE PUT INTO ACTION ALL THE MACHINATIONS YOU WERE SWEPT UP IN.

CHANGES LIKE WHAT?

OUR ODDS ARE BETTER.

ANYTHING ELSE?

WE'VE RUN A LOT OF SIMULATIONS--AND I COULD BE WRONG, BECAUSE WE'RE TALKING ABOUT COLLAPSING SPACE-TIME ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE--BUT WE'VE LEARNED A LOT ABOUT PREDICTING ***WHEN*** AN INCURSION'S GOING TO HAPPEN...

AND THERE APPEARS TO BE A SILVER LINING.

WHICH IS?

REED AND I THINK THAT WE'RE GOING TO MISS THEM ALL...

EXCEPT ONE.

THE LAST ONE.

AND THEN WHAT HAPPENS?

WE HAVE NO IDEA.

CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING? AND I DON'T MEAN TO BE THIS WAY, BUT WHY HAVEN'T YOU ACTUALLY DONE ANYTHING?

AND I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THEORY, OR RUNNING EXPERIMENTS IN A LAB... I'M TALKING ABOUT ACTUALLY ***DOING SOMETHING.***

WHILE SHE WAS OUR PRISONER, THE BLACK SWAN OUTLINED SOME POSSIBLE WAYS TO SURVIVE INCURSIONS. WE NARROWED THOSE DOWN TO WHAT WE CONSIDERED BOTH HUMANE AND ACHIEVABLE.

WE STARTED WITH A COSMIC CUBE.

"WE TRIED MAKING WORLDS--A SERIES OF ***EXODUS PLANETS.***

"OUR THINKING WAS, BLOW UP OUR OWN EARTH PREVENTING FURTHER INCURSIONS AND MOVE THE POPULATION TO EXODUS PRIME WHERE WE COULD CONDUCT OPERATIONS TO SAVE THE MULTIVERSE WITHOUT A 'TICKING CLOCK.'

"BUT ONE OF THE STARS WE PICKED--LIKE SO MANY ARE DOING NOW--EXPERIENCED AN EARLY DEATH.

"AND WE LOST THE CUBE.

"WE TRIED METAPHYSICAL APPROACHES--EVEN GETTING ***GALACTUS*** TO HELP ARRANGE AN AUDIENCE WITH ***THE CELESTIALS***--BUT AFTER WHAT SEEMED TO BE PROGRESS IN GAINING THEIR ASSISTANCE...

"THEY ALL SIMPLY DISAPPEARED.

"THEN WE TRIED MULTIVERSAL SOLUTIONS...WHICH WAS ***BEYOND*** A DISASTER.

"I WOULDN'T WISH WHAT HAPPENED TO BRADDOCK ON ANYONE."

AND THERE WERE... OTHER ATTEMPTS.

"BUT THEY ALSO FAILED."

OVER THE PAST MONTHS WE *ALL* HAVE PAID.

BUT WHILE YOU WERE PLAYING *HERO*, WE WERE PLAYING *GOD*.

OUR COSTS WERE MUCH, MUCH HIGHER.

OKAY. BUT WHAT ABOUT *CAUSE*...

IF THERE AREN'T ANY SOLUTIONS...ARE YOU ANY CLOSER TO FIGURING OUT WHO--OR WHAT--IS BEHIND THIS?

WE TRIED QUITE A FEW--

HUH...

ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE THE UNIVERSE?

ONE LAST GASP...

HE'S BACK.

WHO'S BACK?

REED, WHO ARE YOU--

TONY AND I SENT SOMEONE OUT INTO THE MULTIVERSE TO FIND ANSWERS ALMOST EIGHT MONTHS AGO.

HE WAS ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE GONE A SHORT WHILE--WEEKS--SO I ASSUMED HE WAS LOST FOREVER.

BUT NOW HE'S RETURNED TO US.

REED...

HOME?

AM... I REALLY... REALLY *HOME?*

YES, HANK... YOU'RE HOME.

YOU MADE IT BACK.

BACK HOME. THANK GOD.

REED.

REED, I FOUND... I FOUND...

RABUM ALAL? YOU SUCCEEDED? YOU FOUND HIM?

THE GREAT DESTROYER?

NO. NOT THE DESTROYER.

THE... THE *IVORY KINGS.*

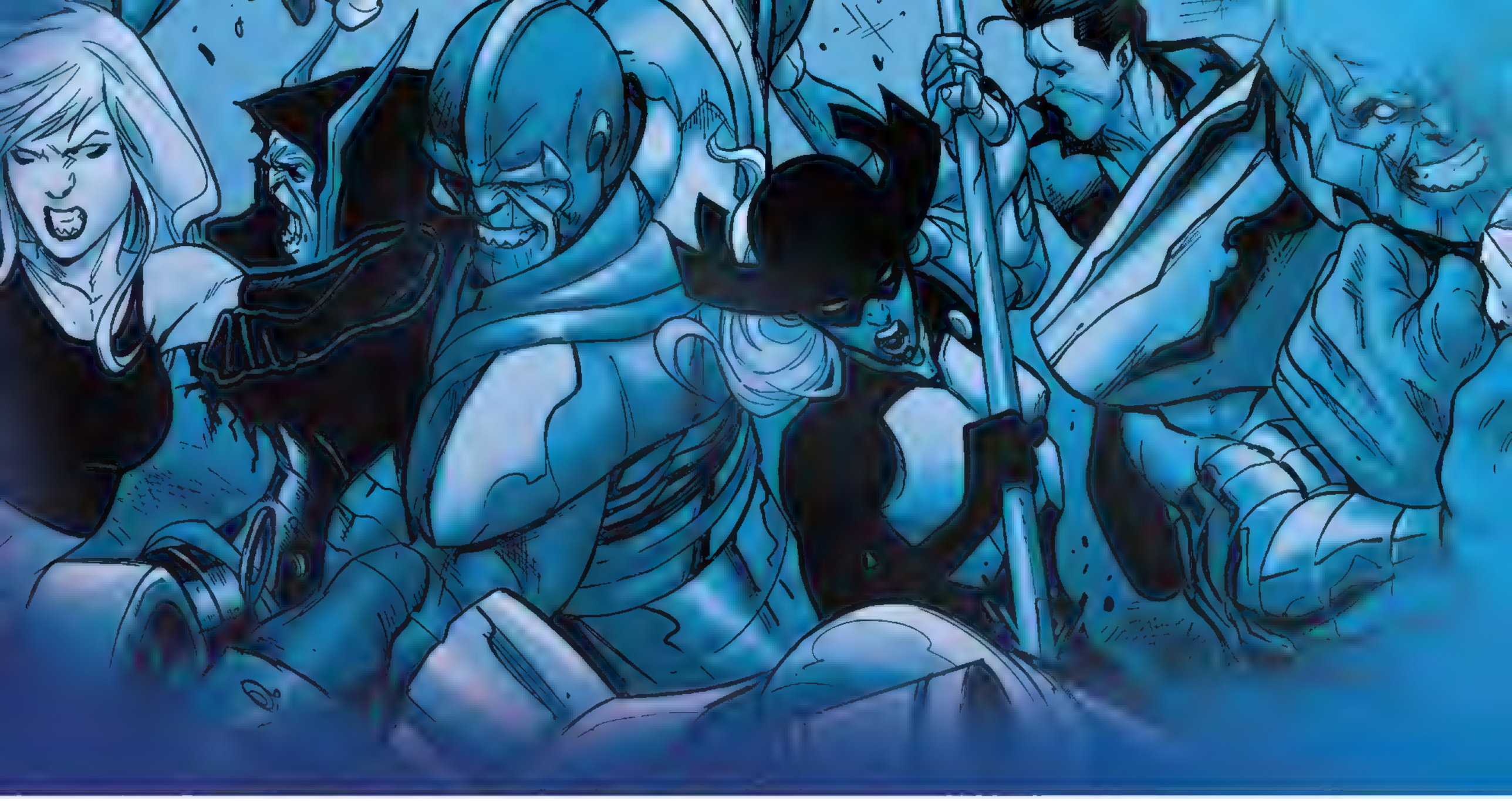
IVORY KINGS.

THE WHITE LORDS FROM WILD SPACE. FROM OUT THERE...

FROM BEYOND...

I FOUND...

...THE BEYONDERS.



“OVER THERE”

THE ILLUMINATI

BEAST | HULK/ DOC GREEN | MISTER FANTASTIC | BLACK BOLT | BLACK PANTHER

CAPTAIN BRITAIN | AMADEUS CHO | IRON MAN | DOCTOR STRANGE

S.H.I.E.L.D. AVENGERS

STEVE ROGERS | HAWKEYE | MARIA HILL | WAR MACHINE | INVISIBLE WOMAN | CAPTAIN AMERICA | CAPTAIN MARVEL

NEW AVENGERS

SUNSPOT | CANNONBALL | SMASHER | MANIFOLD | BLACK WIDOW

SPIDER-WOMAN | SHANG-CHI | VALIDATOR | POD | ZEBRA KIDS | A.I.M.

THE CABAL

NAMOR | THANOS | BLACK SWAN | TERRAX

MAXIMUS | PROXIMA | CORVUS

MIDNIGHT | GLAIVE

ULTIMATE UNIVERSE

REED RICHARDS | MILES MORALES SPIDER-MAN | NICK FURY

GLADIATOR | MENTOR

EARTH-1610.
MANHATTAN.
SIX MONTHS AGO.

THE TRISKELION.
HEADQUARTERS OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

If you don't mind me asking, sir...

Why revisit *outdated notions?*

Don't get me wrong--while I'm too young to have ever experienced it myself--I understand the neurochemical payoff of nostalgia...

It just doesn't seem to make much sense when we're talking about antiquated strategies and institutions that died out a decade ago.

The world didn't pass *The Ultimates* by, Reed...

We just weren't prepared for what it was *becoming*. That we weren't ready cost a lot of good people their lives...

Righting the ship cost even more.

We've paid a lot over the years to get back to where we are.

You don't have to explain that to me, General Fury...

I understand perfectly well.

What I can't make sense of is *why I'm here.*

You started off in the Baxter "teen think tank" with an incredibly bright future, Reed. You even became a super hero.

Then you fell from grace. Created a self-aware future city that wiped out half of Europe.

Then came your recent resurrection. Back from the dark side on the side of the angels. Hell, son, if you think about it, you're the perfect person for the job.

What job?

Get in. I'll show you.

What is--

The Triskelion stations are just the start. I've got unlimited funds, U.N.-sponsored unilateral control, and the hunger that only a starving man can understand. I'm *rebuilding S.H.I.E.L.D.*, Reed...

And what I'm building is going to be *better.*

So why are you here?

You are here to help me. I want your *vision*, to make sure that what happened last time doesn't happen again.

I want you to think hard...

Every doomsday scenario that you can ponder, I wanna have a contingency plan for it.

Okay...

Why?

You tell *me*, Reed...

Ever get a feelin' there's someone out there who ain't gonna rest until they've brought the whole thing down around our ears?

EARTH-1610.
MILES BELOW MANHATTAN.
NOW.

Identify: Richards, Reed. Maker. Access granted.

How was your time away?

Some love the charade...

Putting on a lie while hiding the truth far beneath the surface. They love the game.

And you?

I hate it. A man dreams a millennium into the future, but wakes to this.

I am not an idea that can be erased on a whim. I ***changed***... and there is no going back.

A status report, please.

You have three items that I have prioritized as [[Response: Essential]]...

In which order would you like them?

Sigh. Please start with the boring one.

Very well. The first item is actually more of an organization question, really...

It appears as if an ambitious S.H.I.E.L.D. programmer has taken it upon herself to create a hydra to sniff out emerging infant A.I.s on all three global networks we are currently observing.

Evasion is fairly simple at this point, but within six generations it will achieve contact.

What do we know about the programmer?

I have read her manifesto. Interestingly, her ideological curve is fear-based and will eventually trend antitechnology, Maker.

I would say that she'd quietly descend into Ludditism, erasing the hydra, but her work will be coopted by government intervention before that occurs.

Okay. Let's continue to observe for now.

What's next?

There is an incursion projected to occur in the next two days.

Of course.

How many worlds have I killed now, City?

Sixty-seven.

I'm getting too good at this.

Superior life forms adapt and survive...and none more than you.

You're the most advanced human in the history of your planet...it should be expected that you've also grown into its most proficient killer.

But if it's the repetition you tire of, you'll be interested in the final item I've prioritized.

Oh?

What's that?

I witnessed something through the Bridge today, Maker--something beyond our current understanding has occurred...

Yesterday there were hundreds of thousands of universes remaining in the multiverse.

Yes. And?

Today there are less than two dozen.

Well, you're right...

That *is* interesting.

UNIVERSE-616.
SHI'AR SPACE.

BEGIN PLAYBACK.

PAUSE AT THE APEX, PLEASE.

SHARRA AND K'YTHRI.

I NEED AN AUDIENCE WITH THE MAJESTOR. *IMMEDIATELY*.

ARE YOU SURE?

YES.

IT STARTED A YEAR AGO, BUT WITH THE BUILDER WAR AND WHAT FOLLOWED, WE FAILED TO NOTICE.

I FAILED TO NOTICE.

WHEN WE STARTED EXPERIENCING CELESTIAL EVENTS, OUR FIRST INSTINCTS WERE THAT IT WAS RANDOM PHENOMENA...

THEN WHEN THEY CONTINUED, THE ENTIRETY OF OUR SCIENCE GUILD, ALONG WITH THEIR THINKING MACHINES, FOCUSED MAINLY ON POSSIBLE NEFARIOUS ACTIONS. WE FAILED TO THINK BROADLY ENOUGH, MAJESTOR...

UNTIL EARLIER TODAY.

AND NOW WE KNOW...AND KNOW THAT WE KNOW TOO LATE.

I FAILED YOU, AND NOW THE EMPIRE IS LOST.

PREPARE SOMETHING I CAN SHARE WITH THE COUNCIL...

AND WE ARE NOT DONE *YET*, MENTOR. WE ARE ***SHI'AR.***

WE FIGHT TO THE VERY END.

LATER.

HONOR IS A FRAGILE THING IN TIMES OF WAR.

LESS THAN ONE STANDARD YEAR AGO, WE SET ASIDE THE DESIRES OF OUR INDIVIDUAL EMPIRES TO STAND TOGETHER AGAINST THE BUILDER THREAT.

VICTORY WAS COSTLY, BUT A PRICE WE WOULD READILY PAY AGAIN TO AVOID THE FALL OF OUR PEOPLES.

ONE OF OUR DEBTS--PERHAPS THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE--IS OWED TO THE HUMANS WHO PROVED TO BE THE CATALYST FOR OUR TRIUMPH--THE AVENGERS.

MY FELLOW WARRIORS, WE MUST WAR AGAIN. ONE LAST TIME.

AND IT SEEMS THAT THE DEBT OWED TO THEM WILL BE ONE FOREVER UNPAID...

AS IT IS EARTH WE MUST DESTROY.

EARTH-1610.

City, can you please confirm that we are at the incursion location?

Yes, Maker. Confirmed.

Incursion in three minutes.

Maker?

Yes?

Before the incursion wall prevents communication, I'd like to make a query.

Go ahead.

Why haven't you re-engineered the Children to assist you in saving your world?

I've calculated multiple scenarios in which their existence presents a probability storm of favorable outcomes.

All things in time, City.

Besides...

What father--upon losing a child--responds to that grief by attempting to re-create what's been lost?

No. This world is simply not yet worthy of our shining city full of perfect children.

Soon, though...

Ah!

Blue.

YOU...YOU *DARE?*

YOU DARE TO THINK YOU COULD KILL ME WITH A *KNIFE?*

NO. I JUST PUT THE BLADE WHERE IT WAS SUPPOSED TO GO.

THAT'S NOT WHAT'S GOING TO KILL YOU.

OH! BLACK BOLT. WHAT ARE--

FAREWELL!

THAT WAS NAMOR.

I SAW HIM LEAVE--FLY OFF-- IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FIGHT.

HE FLED?

I DID NOT SAY THAT, TERRAX-- I DON'T KNOW. I LOST SIGHT OF--

OF COURSE HE RAN. HE'S BEEN WAITING HIS ENTIRE LIFE FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT.

HE'S A *RUNNER.*

I COULD *ASK HIM,* MY LORD.

IF YOU WISH IT.

YES, CORVUS.

ASK.

THAT WAS NO SMALL FALL, ATLANTEAN...BUT I HAVE SEEN YOU SUFFER MUCH WORSE WITHOUT SCAR.

WHY THEN DO I SMELL BLOOD ON YOU, NAMOR?

WHAT HAPPENED WHEN YOU *RAN?*

I...I... DON'T RUN...

AND I DON'T ANSWER TO YOU.

THEN ANSWER TO ME.

I...

I...I SAW...

I SAW SOMETHING. IN THE SKY. *THERE.*

SO I WENT TO CHECK WHAT IT WAS...

AND NOW I KNOW.

IT'S SOME KIND OF SHIELD GENERATOR. IMPENETRABLE. THAT'S WHY I FELL...INJURED. I...I TRIED TO BREAK THROUGH IT AND COULD NOT.

IT MUST BE THE WORK OF T'CHALLA, RICHARDS AND THE OTHERS. THEY HAVE TRAPPED US HERE, AND WE ARE MEANT TO DIE ALONG WITH THIS WORLD.

MY AX CAN CLEAVE *ATOMS*--I WILL CUT THROUGH THIS SHIELD.

NO. THIS IS A TRAP. ONE WELL CONSTRUCTED.

BRUTE STRENGTH HAS NEVER DEFEATED REAL FORESIGHT...THIS WILL DEMAND SOMETHING MORE. AT LEAST WE HAVE A WINDOW.

EXACTLY HOW MUCH TIME DO WE HAVE UNTIL THE WORLDS COLLIDE, NAMOR?

IT DOESN'T MATTER! THEY *BUILT* THE ANTI-MATTER BOMBS...

I KNOW THEY CAN DETONATE THEM WHENEVER THEY WISH. SO WE DON'T HA--

GODS. WHAT IS THIS?

06:52:12

07:18:07

SIMTUM. TAPPUTU. A GIFT FROM *RABUM ALAL.*

A *SECOND INCURSION* IS OCCURRING ON THIS WORLD.

THEN IF WE CAN GET THERE...THAT'S OUR WAY OUT.

THEN WE FIND A WAY BACK TO OUR EARTH AND PULL THE SKIN FROM THEIR COWARDLY BONES.

FOUND IT.

IT'S FAR. SIXTEEN HUNDRED KILOMETERS.

WE HAVE TO HURRY.

"I KNOW THAT LOOK. YOU'RE WONDERING...

"WHAT AM I *WAITING* FOR?

"I WANT NAMOR COMPLETELY AWARE OF WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN TO HIM.

"SO WE WILL SPARE HIM A FEW MINUTES.

"BECAUSE I WANT HIM TO KNOW--REALLY KNOW--*IT'S OVER.*

"TO FULLY REALIZE THERE'S NO FORGIVENESS FOR WHAT HE'S DONE.

"THAT THERE IS A PRICE AND HE'S FINALLY GOING TO PAY IT--THAT THERE'S NO MERCY FOR MEN LIKE HIM, AND EVEN IF THERE WAS, HE DOESN'T GET ANY.

"I WANT HIM TO KNOW THIS IS HOW IT ENDS.

"AND MORE THAN THAT...

"I WANT HIM TO KNOW...IT WAS ME."

BLACK HOOD

KOHA-SPELLSLASH

SOON, SWEET MISTRESS...

BUT NOT YET.

IT...IT WORKED.

YES.

BUT WHAT... WHAT EARTH IS THIS, AND DOES IT PROFIT US TO BE HERE?

CALL ME FOOLISH...

BUT I THINK WE SHOULD ASK HIM.

Well...

Isn't this fascinating.

CO

“BEYONDERS”

S.H.I.E.L.D. AVENGERS

THE ILLUMINATI

NEW AVENGERS

MULTIVERSAL AVENGERS

THE CABAL

NECROPOLIS.
WAKANDA.

"THE IVORY KINGS."

THE WHITE LORDS FROM WILD SPACE.

FROM OUT THERE...

FROM BEYOND...

BEYONDERS.

ARE YOU SURE THAT'S WHAT YOU FOUND OUT THERE, HANK?

SPOTTY AS THEY ARE, THIS DOESN'T LOOK ANYTHING AT ALL LIKE THE "BEYONDER" THAT WE HAVE ENCOUNTERED BEFORE...

AND THERE'S MORE THAN ONE.

YES... *MORE.*

DRILL DEEP ENOUGH INTO ANY PROBLEM AND YOU'LL FIND BOTH SIMPLICITY AND ELEGANCE. IDEAS ARE LIKE THAT AT THE CORE.

OF COURSE... OF *COURSE* THERE ARE... *MORE.*

ARE WE SURE WE SHOULD BE DOING THIS NOW? I THINK DOCTOR PYM MIGHT NEED TO REST BEF--

DON'T TRY AND HANDLE ME, SON...I CAN HEAR WHAT I SOUND LIKE.

BROKEN DOESN'T MEAN BENT, UNDERSTAND?

SHOW THEM, REED. THE DATA'S ALL RECORDED ON THE CRYSTAL I GAVE YOU.

SHOW THEM....

SEE? UNIVERSALLY ADAPTIVE. HARMONICALLY TRANSITIONAL.

THESE... THINGS CANNOT BE FULLY COMPREHENDED IN A HUMAN FASHION. I COULD TALK ABOUT SCALE, PERHAPS... THE SIZE OF IT...

I COULD TELL YOU ABOUT THE ***CHILD UNIT*** FROM THE ***SECRET WARS.*** VISUALLY MODIFIED TO MIMIC WHAT IT PERCEIVED...

IT CRUNCHED A ***UNIVERSE*** TO MAKE A TOY...BUT THESE THINGS CRUNCH ***UNIVERSES*** AND ARE MOST CERTAINLY NOT PLAYING A GAME.

REED AND TONY SENT ME TO FIND RABUM ALAL, BUT I FOUND SOMETHING WORSE. WHITE LORDS OF WILD SPACE, QUESTING FOR THE LAST LIGHT...

DO YOU UNDERSTAND IT NOW?

NOT ONE BIT, HANK.

START AT THE BEGINNING.

"OKAY. WELL, TO START WITH, THE PROBLEM OF FINDING WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR WAS TWOFOLD.

"THE FIRST QUESTION I HAD TO ANSWER WAS HOW TO NAVIGATE THE MULTIVERSE.

"REED HAD THEORETICAL IDEAS AND SOME PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE, BUT DIVING THROUGH STACKED UNIVERSES LACKING A TRUE NORTH MAKES IT EASY TO GET LOST.

"INFINITE UNIVERSES MEANS INFINITE TIME, AND TIME WASN'T SOMETHING WE HAD.

"BUT IF YOU GET SMALL ENOUGH, YOU CAN DECIPHER THE STRANGE INTERACTIONS THAT OCCUR IN THE RAZOR-THIN SUBATOMIC SPACES THAT SEPARATE UNIVERSES.

"ROTATING PARTICLES DISAPPEAR AND REAPPEAR AND, FOR THE LONGEST TIME, NO ONE KNEW WHERE THEY WOULD GO, BUT I'LL TELL YOU:

"THEY TRADE PLACES WITH LIKE KIND. CONSTANTLY. SOMETHING AKIN TO AN ESCALATOR MOVING THROUGH REALITIES.

"SO NOW I COULD FIND MY WAY. I HAD MY TRUE NORTH.

"AS FOR THE ANSWER TO MY SECOND QUESTION--

"HOW DO I KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR...

"WITH THAT ONE, I HAD SOME HELP.

"IT TOOK ME ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-THREE DAYS OF TRAVELING FROM DOOMED TO DYING WORLDS...

"BUT I EVENTUALLY FOUND MY WAY TO THE SUPERSTATION OF REFUGEE ***BUILDERS*** FROM HUNDREDS OF DEAD UNIVERSES.

"THE PAN-UNIVERSAL ALEPHS, REDESIGNED AND REBUILT BY THE BUILDERS TO HIVE-MIND DATA FROM THOUSANDS OF UNITS, EACH ACTING AS A MULTIVERSAL BUOY.

"TRAWLING THE ENDLESS SEA OF SPACE AND TIME, LOOKING TO SNAG A CELESTIAL CLUE IN THEIR NET.

"I HITCHED A RIDE ON A REPORTING UNIT."

OBJECTIVE: TIME-SENSITIVE.

GOAL: SOURCE-SEEKING.

GOAL: ACHIEVED.

IS THAT SO?

ACTION: UPLOADING COORDINATES.

THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL NEWS...

AS I GROW TIRED OF THIS SEARCHING AND AM EAGER TO CREATE THEIR UNCREATION.

MASTERS! THIS ALEPH SAYS THE HIVE HAS FOUND A SOURCE POINT.

AH! FINALLY.

RECALL ALL UNITS AND PREPARE THE SUPERSTATION FOR TRANSIT.

THE DATA SHOWS THE COORDINATES ARE FAR BEYOND ANY PREVIOUS JUMP.

WITH A WINDOW THIS SLIGHT, PERHAPS WE SHOULD--

I CAN MAKE IT.

THE ***NEED*** IS THERE...

SO I CAN MAKE THE JUMP.

WHAT?!

THERE WAS ANOTHER MANIFOLD? AND WHAT DID HE MEAN BY, "THE ***NEED*** IS THERE"?

ACCORDING TO WHAT I COULD FOLLOW FROM THE BUILDERS, ALL MANIFOLDS ARE PRIMAL MOVERS. TELEPORTERS WITH THE BASE ABILITY TO MOVE FROM POINT A TO POINT B...

BUT THEIR REAL VALUE IS IN THE HIGHER END OF THEIR POWER SET--THEY CAN MOVE THINGS ALMOST UNCONSCIOUSLY...

VARIABLE THINGS TO VARIABLE PLACES SOLELY BY ***NEED***. THEY SOMEHOW ***KNOW*** WHERE THINGS ARE SUPPOSED TO GO.

I HAD NO IDEA...BUT THAT EXPLAINS SO...

WAIT. FROM EVERYTHING ELSE I'VE LEARNED, OUR POWER ONLY WORKS IN OUR NATIVE UNIVERSE.

THE BUILDERS BUILT A NEW KIND OF MANIFOLD...

CULTIVATED AND GENETICALLY ENGINEERED FROM HUNDREDS OF... SAMPLES.

THIS ONE COULD TRAVERSE THE MULTIVERSE.

SO... A SCIENCE EXPERIMENT.

"YES. AND A SUCCESSFUL ONE AT THAT.

"THE MANIFOLD MOVED THE SUPERSTATION TO THE COORDINATES.

"AN INCURSION POINT WHERE THE SIDERA MARIS HAD SUMMONED MAPMAKERS.

"A MOMENTARY NEXUS OF REAL AND WILD SPACE...

"I WATCHED FROM THE SUPERSTATION AS ONE THOUSAND NIHILII JOINED WITH TEN THOUSAND ALEPHS TO PIERCE THE NEXUS AND DESTROY THE BULK OF THE MAPMAKERS AND THEIR SIDERA MARIS SLAVES.

"I WATCHED AS THEY SALVAGED A MAPMAKER CORE AND CRACKED THE HARMONIC STRUCTURE OF WILD SPACE.

"I WATCHED AS THEY DISCOVERED THE LOCATION OF THE IVORY KINGS THEMSELVES, AND THE MANUFACTURED MANIFOLD MADE THE JUMP."

THERE. THAT'S WHERE WE ***NEED*** TO GO.

I CAN FEEL IT.

AND IT WAS HIS LAST...

IT'S NOT MADNESS TO LOOK AT THINGS HIDDEN AND BELIEVE THEY SHOULDN'T BE FOUND.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, HANK?

HE'S SAYING THAT IF YOU TRULY WANT TO KEEP SOMETHING A SECRET, YOU DON'T DIG A SHALLOW GRAVE...

YOU BURY IT DEEP.

BRIAN. GOOD.

YOU'RE HERE.

YES. I CAME AS SOON AS SOON AS YOU SIGNALED HIS RETURN.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT HANK'S TALKING ABOUT?

HE'S SAYING THERE'S A REASON THAT AT ROUGHLY THE SAME TIME, EVERY SINGLE BEING CONNECTED TO THESE IVORY KINGS STARTED SHARING THE SAME FREQUENCY...

IT MADE IT EASIER TO FIND THEM IF YOU WERE REALLY LOOKING.

HE'S SAYING IT WAS A TRAP.

"FOUR MONTHS AGO, THE CAPTAIN BRITAIN CORPS BEGAN ACTIVELY INVESTIGATING THE COLLAPSE.

"WE KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG BEFORE THEN, BUT IT TOOK THE LOSS OF OVER TWENTY CORPSMEN IN A SINGLE WEEK TO TRULY GALVANIZE OUR EFFORTS.

"EVENTUALLY, WE CAPTURED A MAPMAKER AS WELL, BUT INSTEAD OF FOLLOWING THE HARMONICS, SATURNYNE HAD US CONSTRUCT A BEACON.

"THE IVORY KINGS SENT EVERYONE. THE STARLIGHT CITADEL WAS OVERRUN AND THE CORPS WAS DESTROYED IN A MATTER OF HOURS.

"I SHOULD HAVE DIED THERE, BUT AFTER EMBEDDING ME WITH THE CITADEL'S SECRETS, SATURNYNE CAST ME OUT...

"RETURNING ME TO THIS EARTH."

WE NEVER EVEN GLIMPSED AN IVORY KING OR WHATEVER IS BEHIND THIS. BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE, THESE THINGS ARE PREDATORS OF THE HIGHEST ORDER.

AND THEY WON'T STOP UNTIL THEY HAVE US IN THEIR MOUTHS.

OH, IT'S GRIMMER THAN THAT.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WHILE I WAS OUT THERE WATCHING, THERE WAS A QUESTION RATTLING AROUND IN MY MIND.

I COULDN'T LET IT GO...

"IF THE BEYONDERS WERE SO POWERFUL--NOT CONSTRAINED BY SPACE, OR ENERGY, OR ANYTHING WITHIN REASON--AND IF THEY WANTED US DEAD...

"WHY HAD THEY NOT SIMPLY FINISHED OFF ALL OF US A LONG TIME AGO? WHAT WAS STOPPING THEM?

"WELL, IT TURNS OUT THE ANSWER WAS WORSE THAN THE QUESTION.

"THAT BAITED TRAP WE FOUND WASN'T MEANT FOR US AT ALL. THEY WERE AFTER BIGGER FISH.

"AND AS FOR WHY IT WAS TAKING AS LONG AS IT DID?

"TURNS OUT IT TAKES A GOOD BIT OF TIME TO KILL AN ENDLESS NUMBER OF GODS.

"WE JUMPED INTO THE NEXUS OF REAL AND WILD SPACE JUST IN TIME TO WATCH A SINGLE BEYONDER CONFRONTING THE LAST CELESTIALS OF THE UNIVERSE WE WERE CURRENTLY IN.

"BUT THE NEXUS WAS THIN SPACE.

"AND AS THEY BATTLED, WHAT DIVIDES ONE REALITY FROM THE NEXT BEGAN TO FADE."

AND LIKE BLURRED, OVERLAPPING VISION, I COULD SEE THE SAME BATTLE TAKING PLACE IN MULTIPLE REALITIES.

"IN EACH ONE, A DIFFERENT BEYONDER FACING...AND ***DESTROYING***...THE CELESTIAL HOST."

THAT EXPLAINS WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM. WHY THEY DISAPPEARED... AND STOPPED MEETING US...

YES. BUT THE ONLY CONCERN WITH THAT IS WE KNOW THAT THERE ARE THINGS A GOOD DEAL MORE POWERFUL THAN THE CELESTIALS ROAMING THE COSMOS.

TELL US WHAT ELSE YOU SAW, HANK.

THAT'S THE PROBLEM, T'CHALLA...

AT SOME POINT, THE MIND... THE MIND BECOMES INCAPABLE OF FULLY UNDERSTANDING WHAT IT'S OBSERVING...

"I WAITED... DRIFTING IN SPACE...

"AMONG THE LIFELESS BODIES OF THE BUILDERS SUSPENDED IN A ZERO-GRAVITY GRAVE...

"LIKE DROWNED ANTS FLOATING IN WATER.

"AND THEN I SAW...

"I'M NOT SURE ***SAW*** IS EVEN THE RIGHT WORD...

"BUT I SAW WHAT FOLLOWED...

"AND THAT ONE GLIMPSE CAUSED ME TO LET GO OF THE LOOSE GRIP I HAD ON MY REMAINING SANITY.

"I WENT MAD. LOST IN THE FIREWORKS OF UNIVERSAL GENOCIDE.

"AND I ONLY FOUND MY WAY BACK WHEN ETERNITY FRACTURED.

"SPACE FLATTENED BACK OUT.

"PERCEPTION BECAME POSSIBLE AGAIN.

"THE BEYONDERS TURNED, SOMETHING CATCHING THEIR ATTENTION.

"AND THEN I SAW...

"...WHAT THEY SAW.

"ALL OF REALITY-- THE *MULTIVERSE*-- TAKEN FORM.

"THEY BATTLED. THEY RAGED.

"THE SAME FIGHT TAKING PLACE ACROSS ALL REALITIES AT THE SAME TIME.

"AND WHEN THE LIVING TRIBUNAL LIVED NO MORE, IT FELL FROM THE HEAVENS...

"AND LANDED ON A ROCK. ONE SLIVER EACH...FOR EACH REALITY.

"THEN I *RAN*, REED.

"I RAN AS HARD AND FAST AS I COULD. I RAN HERE TO TELL YOU..."

...IT'S *OVER*, MY FRIEND. DONE.

THE GODS SPENT BILLIONS OF YEARS TO BUILD SOMETHING... ALL OF THE MULTIVERSE...

AND THESE THINGS DESTROYED IT ON A WHIM.

WHAT HOPE DOES MAN HAVE NOW?

“IT ALL COMES CRASHING DOWN”

THE ILLUMINATI

BEAST

HULK/
DOC GREEN

MISTER
FANTASTIC

BLACK
BOLT

BLACK
PANTHER

CAPTAIN
BRITAIN

AMADEUS
CHO

IRON MAN

DOCTOR
STRANGE

YELLOWJACKET

S.H.I.E.L.D. AVENGERS

STEVE
ROGERS

HAWKEYE

MARIA
HILL

WAR MACHINE

INVISIBLE
WOMAN

CAPTAIN
AMERICA

CAPTAIN
MARVEL

NEW AVENGERS

SUNSPOT

CANNONBALL

SMASHER

MANIFOLD

BLACK WIDOW

SPIDER-
WOMAN

SHANG-CHI

VALIDATOR

POD

ZEBRA KIDS

A.I.M.

THE CABAL

NAMOR

THANOS

BLACK SWAN

TERRAX

MAXIMUS

PROXIMA
MIDNIGHT

CORVUS
GLAIVE

THE GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY

STAR-LORD

GAMORA

ROCKET RACCOON

GROOT

DRAX

VALERIA RICHARDS

CYCLOPS

GLADIATOR

ORACLE

MENTOR

FOUR DAYS AGO.
THE MOON.

TONY'S ARCHIVES MARKED *THIS* AS THE PLACE WHERE WE COULD FIND IT, BUT NOTHING IS REGISTERING ON MY--

NO. IT'S HERE. I KNOW IT IS.

I SAW IT FALL.

MAYBE OVER THE NEXT RIDGE.

THERE!

THERE IT IS.

BRADDOCK, THIS IS CHO... WE FOUND THE SITE.

YOU GUYS ARE GOOD TO GO.

OKAY. WE'RE CLEAR TO JUMP...

BUT DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHY WE'RE PLAYING *BRING OUT YOUR DEAD?*

THERE HAS TO BE A BETTER WAY TO DO THIS.

MOST PROBLEMS HAVE MULTIPLE SOLUTIONS, CAPTAIN. THAT'S TRUE.

TIME, HOWEVER, DOES A GOOD JOB OF LIMITING OPTIONS.

SO IF WHAT YOU NEED IS A MATERIAL THAT CAN WITHSTAND THE RIGORS OF COLLAPSING MULTIVERSAL SPACE...

AND YOU LACK THE TIME TO FABRICATE IT...

THEN YOU USE WHAT NATURE PROVIDES.

EVEN IF IT'S THE SKIN OFF THE CARCASS OF A DEAD GOD.

THREE DAYS AGO.
NATION X.

HERE AT THE END OF DAYS, IT SEEMS WE'VE ALL BECOME SOMETHING NEW.

I'VE SPENT A GOOD PORTION OF MY LIFE BEING HUNTED BY SENTINELS, BUT NOW THESE WATCH OVER ME.

DO YOU KNOW WHY THAT IS?

I GAVE THEM A NEW PURPOSE.

THAT'S AWESOME, SIR. IT REALLY IS.

I'D EVEN SAY IT'S IMPRESSIVE, BUT THEN AGAIN, I'VE ALWAYS FELT THAT WAY ABOUT MOST EVERYTHING YOU DO.

IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO IMPRESS US ALL, CYCLOPS.

OH...WE BOTH KNOW THAT'S NOT GOING TO BE A PROBLEM, DON'T WE, ROBERTO?

THE LAST TIME YOU WERE HERE, I TOLD YOU I THOUGHT IT WAS PAST TIME I GOT IN THE GAME.

IT'S CLEAR TO ME NOW THAT YOU FAILED TO UNDERSTAND WHAT THAT MEANS...

SINCE NOW YOU WANT ME TO RUN OFF AND PLAY HERO TO MANKIND ONCE AGAIN.

IT AIN'T AN UNREASONABLE REQUEST, SCOTT.

I DON'T THINK SO EITHER.

ISN'T SAVING THE DAY WHAT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO DO?

I SPENT A GOOD PORTION OF MY LIFE BELIEVING THAT, BUT NOW I DON'T.

I SEE THINGS... MORE CLEARLY NOW.

AS THE GAME, ROBERTO, IS *RESURRECTION*...

AND IT IS WELL UNDERWAY.

TWO DAYS AGO.
THE BAXTER BUILDING.

AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH...THE HIGH COSTS THAT HAVE BEEN PAID...

AND THIS WAS THE BEST I COULD DO.

FLEXIBLE CORE. MULTIPLE DRIVES. REDUNDANT SHIELDS... IT'S A FANTASTIC DESIGN, T'CHALLA.

CONSTRUCTION COMES WITH CERTAIN COMPLICATIONS, BUT WE'LL GET IT DONE.

I SIMPLY SOLVED THE PROBLEM YOU PUT IN FRONT OF ME, REED. I FIGURED OUT *HOW NOT TO LOSE.*

WELL, MY FRIEND...YOU KNOW HOW I CAN'T STAND TAKING CREDIT FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S IDEAS.

AND THIS ONE WASN'T MINE AT ALL...

IT WAS *HERS.*

ANY OTHER CHILD BUT YOURS, REED...

EITHER WAY, LET US HOPE NOT LOSING WILL BE ENOUGH.

IT WILL BE. BUT, YOU KNOW, SOLVE ONE PROBLEM AND ANOTHER POPS UP...

SO THE ONE YOU SHOULD BE FOCUSED ON ISN'T WHETHER OR NOT THE PLAN IS GOING TO WORK...IT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN IT *DOES.*

WHO ARE YOU GONNA TAKE... AND WHO GETS LEFT BEHIND?

...

IS THERE A CHOICE, REALLY? IT'S A LIFEBOAT. HYPOTHETICALLY, YOU HAVE TO TREAT IT LIKE ONE, DON'T YOU?

IN EVERY SENSE OF THE WORD.

AND SPACE IS LIMITED, SO MULTIDISCIPLINED CANDIDATES SHOULD TAKE PRIORITY OVER HIGHLY SPECIALIZED ONES.

YES. EXCEPT MAYBE A FEW GENETICISTS.

WE DON'T WANT TO BE LIMITED BY THINGS LIKE BREEDING PAIRS WHEN RESTARTING HUMANITY, SO THEY--AND MATERIAL NEEDS--SHOULD TAKE PREFERENCE.

ARE WE REALLY DOING THIS?

WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE, REED?

WE FAILED TO SAVE OUR WORLD...*ALL* THE WORLDS...

AT THE VERY LEAST WE HAVE TO SAVE OUR *SPECIES.*

ONE DAY AGO.
NEW YORK CITY.

I KNOW THERE'S SOME KIND OF PROTOCOL ABOUT HOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TALK TO THE PARENTS OF LITTLE KIDS. LIKE TO AVOID HURT FEELINGS AND SUCH, BUT, DUDE...

YOUR DEMON BABY IS STUCK ON THE CEILING.

BABABABA

I WISH I *COULD*, BOBBY, BUT I CAN'T TAKE CREDIT...

HE IS HIS *MOTHER'S* CHILD.

BZZZTTT

HUH?

SAM...I'M GETTING LONG DISTANCE FROM THE EMPIRE. DON'T LET THE BABY FALL OFF THE CEILING.

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

ALL RIGHT.

GO, GO, EXOSPECS.

HRRNNN

OH!

GREETINGS, GUARDSMAN.

I WAS NOT EXPECTING A CALL FROM YOU, MAJESTOR. YOU HONOR ME...

HOW CAN I SERVE YOU?

YOU DO SERVE ME, SMASHER.

WELL...AND WITH NO SMALL MEASURE OF DISTINCTION.

BEFORE I WAS MAJESTOR, I WAS PRAETOR OF THE IMPERIAL GUARD. I WAS A WARRIOR BEFORE I WAS AN EMPEROR.

ANY PRESTIGE I HAD, I EARNED ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE. AS SUCH, I VALUE SUCH KINDRED SOULS.

MAJESTOR, I DON'T UNDERST--

I AM RECALLING YOU TO SERVE, SUPERGUARDIAN. READY YOUR FAMILY AND REPORT TO THE FLAGSHIP, LILANDRA.

I WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU THERE.

MAJESTOR, NO...I...I...

IT'S SO FAR, AND I NEED MORE TIME TO--

TIME...IS SOMETHING NONE OF US HAVE, SUPERGUARDIAN.

UNDERSTAND...

YOU ARE EXPECTED...AND THE DISTANCE BETWEEN US IS MUCH SMALLER THAN YOU BELIEVE.

EARTH-1610.
THE CITY.

I'VE GIVEN YOU AN ENTIRE DAY, NAMOR.

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED IT, AS I WANTED YOU TO WORK THROUGH ALL THE VARIOUS LIES YOU MIGHT TELL...

AND DISCOVER HOW POINTLESS IT WOULD BE TO UTTER THEM. HOW THEY END IN REGRET, AND FALL SHORT OF WHAT GOOD THE TRUTH MIGHT DO YOU.

SO I GAVE YOU A DAY.

IS IT JUST ME, OR DOES THIS FEEL LIKE YOU'RE LEADING UP TO SOMETHING?

WE HAD A DEAL.

YES. WE DID.

AND THEN I THOUGHT I COULD MAKE A BETTER ONE.

BUT IT SEEMS WE WERE BOTH WRONG.

AND ARE WE ALL DONE WITH THAT NOW?

OH... VERY MUCH SO.

I INTEND TO MAKE IT THROUGH THIS. I NEED TO LIVE.

I WILL LIVE.

I AM DONE WITH ANYTHING OTHER THAN FORWARD MOTION.

GODS PITY THE WORLDS THAT STAND IN MY WAY.

THE OUTER SOLAR SYSTEM.
THE WARSHIP LILANDRA.

I BEAR THIS BURDEN POORLY AS WELL, ORACLE. BUT THE RELENTLESS SUCKING MAW OF URGENCY NEUTERS ALL PITY. SO IF YOU HAVE A FINAL CASE TO MAKE...

I WOULD HEAR IT NOW.

THEN HEAR ME CLEARLY, MAJESTOR.

WE *CANNOT* DO THIS...

THESE ARE OUR ALLIES--NOT OUR ENEMIES. HOW CAN YOU FORGET THAT THEY RECENTLY SAVED US ALL?

UPON HONOR WE BUILT ALL THAT WE ARE. WHAT ARE WE SHI'AR IN THE FACE OF LOSING IT?

MENTOR... ORACLE APPEALS TO OUR IMPERIAL HONOR.

IT DOES NOT FALL ON DEAF EARS.

THE RECORD IS CLEAR. I HAVE NOT HIDDEN IT.

THE FAULT OF ALL THIS IS MINE...I MISSED THE SIGNS AND THEN I LEARNED TOO LATE WHAT THEY MEANT.

THE DISHONOR--THE SHAME--FALLS TO ME. BUT THAT FAILING HAS LEFT US NO OTHER CHOICE.

THE PLANET MUST BE DESTROYED... AND WHEN IT IS ASH AND WE HAVE SAVED WHAT WE HAVE BUILT, THEN I WILL PAY WHAT I OWE AND FALL ON MY SWORD...

IT WILL BE...AN HONOR.

THAT KIND OF BLINDING NOBILITY SERVES ONLY THE BLIND.

THIS IS WRONG. WE CANNOT-- WE MUST NOT-- *DESTROY THE EARTH.*

I KNOW YOU, GLADIATOR. I HAVE KNOWN YOU SINCE LONG BEFORE YOU WERE MAJESTOR... AND YOU WILL NOT DO THIS...

YOU ARE TOO GOOD A MAN.

WHO I AM....IS BOUND BY *WHAT* I AM.

I AM AN *EMPIRE.*

AND THAT EMPIRE MUST STAND AT ANY COST.

VESSELS ARRIVING IN SYSTEM.

MULTIPLE VECTORS.

AND NOW, IT SEEMS, WE ARE DONE WITH THE FANTASY OF IDYLLIC ENDINGS...

"FOR THE MACHINES OF WAR HAVE ASSEMBLED."

I'M NOT HEARING ANYTHING BUT STATIC.

STILL NOTHING BUT STATIC.

LEMME CHECK AGAIN. MAYBE THIS TIME...*NOPE.* STATIC.

HOW ABOUT YOU, GAMORA?

I ALSO HEAR ONLY STATIC, PETER QUILL.

IT'S SO *WEIRD* BECAUSE ROCKET SAID-- *EMPHATICALLY*-- THAT HE COULD--

ALL RIGHT, SHUT UP ALREADY!

ANYONE *ELSE* ON THIS SHIP ABLE TO PATCH INTO THE ENCRYPTED SECURITY NETWORK OF NOT ONE BUT *FIVE* GALACTIC EMPIRES? OF COURSE NOT.

BUT AM I APPRECIATED? *NOOOOO.*

I AM CONFUSED BY THIS ERRATIC AND DESTRUCTIVE BEHAVIOR. IF YOU WANT TO *DESTROY* THIS MACHINE YOU SHOULD USE A BIGGER--

OKAY! TRY IT NOW!

--ADVISED THAT THE STRIKE WINDOW WILL OPEN IN FOURTEEN CYCLES. ALL SHIPS ARE ADVISED TO PROCEED UNDER MAXIMUM BURN TO THE SECONDARY STAGING AREA SURROUNDING THE WORLD. PLANETCIDE PROTOCOLS ENACTED.

THAT AIN'T GOOD.

ILL INTENT IS ONE THING. OVERWHELMING FORCE A SECOND.

BUT THE *TREACHERY* OF THIS... SNEAK ATTACK. LOATHSOME.

WELL, I GUESS WE KNOW WHAT WE NEED TO DO THEN, DON'T WE?

I AM GROOT.

WARN EARTH? *WARN EARTH?*

ABSOLUTELY FREAKING NOT!

IT'S LIKE THERE'S A GIANT SIGN SAYING: *STAY AWAY!* THE HOUSE IS ON FIRE--FIRE, UNDERSTAND?

FIRE.

AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY CALL PEOPLE WHO RUN TOWARDS FIRE INSTEAD OF *AWAY* FROM IT?

I'LL TELL YOU...

IDIOTS.

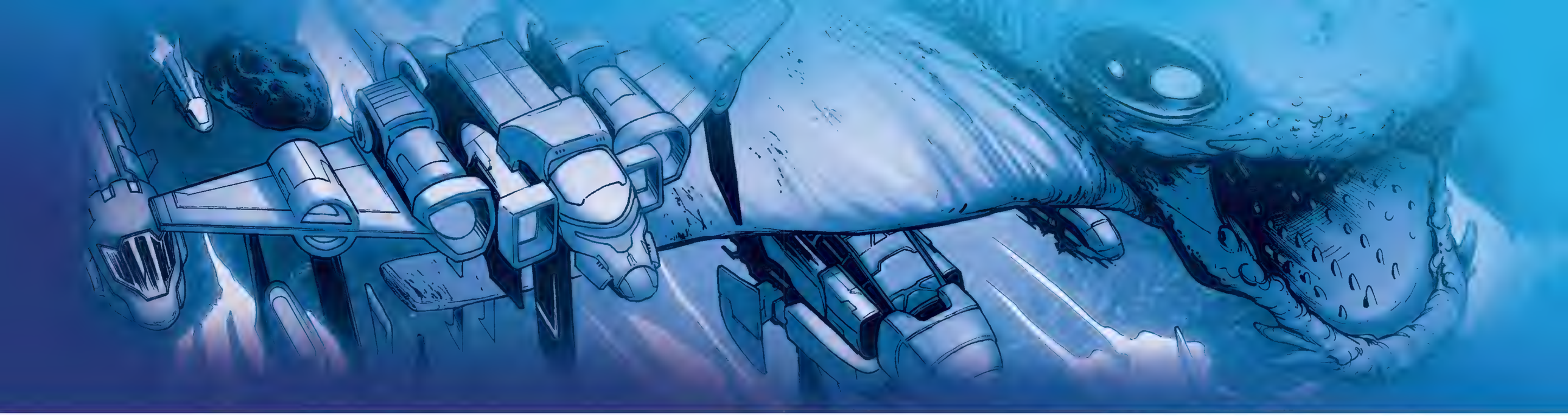
THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE. A BUNCH OF STUPID, FREAKING IDIOTS.

WE RISK OUR TAILS TO COME HERE AND TELL YOU TO GET THE HELL OFF YOUR PLANET BECAUSE SOMEONE'S COMING TO SMASH IT INTO BITS, AND WHAT DO YOU PEOPLE SAY?

"NO, THANK YOU, WE'RE GOING DOWN WITH THE SHIP."

YOU KNOW WHO GOES DOWN WITH THE SHIP?

"IDIOTS."



COVER GALLERY

AVENGERS #40

NEW AVENGERS #29

AVENGERS #41

NEW AVENGERS #30

AVENGERS #42

AVENGERS #42 WOMEN OF MARVEL VARIANT
BY ELENA CASAGRANDE & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

AVENGERS #40 WELCOME HOME VARIANT
BY SALVADOR LARROCA & ISRAEL SILVA

NEW AVENGERS #29 WELCOME HOME VARIANT

BY SALVADOR LARROCA & ISRAEL SILVA

AVENGERS #41 VARIANT
BY PHIL NOTO

the Avengers

NEW AVENGERS #30 VARIANT
BY PHIL NOTO

new avengers

AVENGERS #41 PAGE 20
BY MIKE DEODATO

NEW AVENGERS #30 PAGE 19
BY STEFANO CASELLI

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